

EXTRA.

IN DAYS GONE BY.

Political Reminiscences of Some  
of New York's Well-  
Known Men.

Etienne Beyer and Barney Rourke Tell  
of a Primary in the Rain.

An Incident in the Perennial Battle of  
Factions in "De Ate."

Lines of Voters Depositing Ballots  
Under an Umbrella.

Barney Rourke and Etienne Beyer, who  
helped Silver Dollar Smith and Assembly-  
man Johnny Brodsky to run the Republican  
machine in the only "Ate District," were  
found in the legal sanctum of the Brothers  
Brodsky.

"The Evening World man tackled Mr.  
Rourke first, but that modest and reticent  
political power blushed painfully, smiled  
doubtfully and said, monosyllabically:

"Ah, I have never seen any political ex-  
citement over in the Eighth."

MR. ROURKE UTTERED A BRIEF GRUNT.

Mr. Rourke appealed with his eyes to the  
long and lean Mr. Beyer, whose French  
baptismal name is usually pronounced  
"Eighty-nine" by the members of the G.  
O. P. in the Eighth.

"Now, we never have any excitement over  
there. As Mr. Tom Platt said to me: 'The  
Republican party in the Eighth As-  
sembly District seems to be a party of gen-  
tlemen.'"

"We're all quiet and peaceable--only we  
don't like to have Jake Patterson, who is a  
republican and never was a Republican, try  
to boss things in our organization, and by  
Jingo, we don't propose to see it!"

"Jingo" is not the exact orthography of  
the word used by Mr. Beyer, and the im-  
mersion of the reader is appealed to to  
spell it right.

"Might tell THE EVENING WORLD about  
the primary that we held in the rain,"  
understood Fred Brodsky, who isn't quite  
so handsome but is just as genial as his  
brother, the Assemblyman.

The reporter became cognizant of the  
twinkling presence of two lights in the dark  
corner where Mr. Barney Rourke had  
lingered his round and ruddy person.

The twinkling lights emanated from Bar-  
ney's small, deepest eyes. There was an  
agitation of the plethoric diaphragm, over  
which Mr. Rourke's pudgy hands were  
clapped, and there came from somewhere in  
those depths a brief grunt.

The reporter doesn't understand the lan-  
guage very perfectly, but surmises that the  
grunt was an approval of the suggestion,  
for "Eighty-nine" Beyer responded.

"Oh, yes; that wasn't very exciting, nor  
yet very funny, but it was a little queer."

"Johnny O'Brien was always the real  
head of the party over there. Jake Pat-  
erson and his gang have always been trying  
to drive us out. He's drove Fred Gibbs  
out, and Fred has beat him again in spite  
of it. He's drove Johnny Nugent out in  
his district, and he's going to drive  
Judge Jos. Smith out in his district."

"Patterson wants to run the whole  
machine--but he can't--see?"

There was another grunt from the amen  
corner, and then Mr. Rourke gathered up  
his short legs and took a hand in the bus-  
ness.

slight better Republican than Jake Pat-  
erson ever thought of being, and no rep-  
resentative either," added Fred Brodsky.  
"And Grassie was the worst educated  
one of 'em all," was dimly heard from the  
amen corner.

"It was two years ago--see?--and they  
had made up the enrolment to suit them-  
selves. They put on the list whoever they  
wanted to and left off everybody that they  
didn't want. But even at that they struck  
off 1,000 names of good Republicans," said  
Mr. Beyer, bending forward so that his  
towering form made a sort of canopy over  
the small reporter.

"The primary was called for 8 to 9 o'clock  
at Hinkler Hall, 240 Broome street, and we  
all turned out, but Jake Patterson had is-  
sued tickets to those he wanted to let in--  
see?"



"WE PUT A TRUCK UMBRELLA OVER THE  
INSPECTORS."

Mr. Beyer paused long enough to expecta-  
torially half a wamamere full of tobacco juice,  
and in the pause Mr. Rourke grunted.

"Invitation party," and Mr. Brodsky said  
laconically, "Society affair."

"Well, we was society folks--see? Just  
plain working people."

Mr. Beyer earns his bread as a brewer's  
collector and Mr. Rourke toils as the pro-  
prietor of and Eighth District saloon.

"Patterson had block tickets that  
couldn't be limited in any printing-office  
in New York."

"How'd we know that? Easy. They  
was punched all full of little holes. Any-  
way it wouldn't do us any good to have  
'em, for they had a committee to say who  
should and who shouldn't be let into the  
primary, and they shut out lots of good men  
with tickets."

"They had Johnny Collins, John Nugent,  
Henry C. Grassie, Henry Gresson and Henry  
C. Botty for spotters to reorganize the dis-  
trict organization, and they had us shut  
out all around."

"And Grassie was the worst educated one  
of the lot," sneered Mr. Rourke.

"He had a lot of policemen there to help  
keep us out and arrest anybody who tried  
to get in after they spotted him," said  
Johnny Brodsky's brother.

"Well, we just rented the arway to  
the hall, and put up a platform inside the  
stoop line. We got a table and a regular  
ballot-box and two chairs, and organized a  
primary ourselves."

"We appointed George Estricher,  
Henry Lowmy and Dey Folk inspectors,  
and had our primary," said Mr. Beyer,  
striking a smashing blow on Brodsky's  
table with his sledgehammer fist.

"Yis, sir; and it was the biggest primary  
ever held, too!" exclaimed Barney Rourke,  
exultingly.

This was such an unheard-of performance  
from the taciturn Barney that Mr. Beyer lost  
the thread of his narrative, and went off on  
an excursion of vituperation of the hated  
Patterson, while Barney himself bristled up  
and blushed with modest satisfaction at these  
symptoms of a developing genius for conversation.

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said:

"The rain was coming down hammers  
and tongs, and we got a big truck umbrella  
and put it up over the inspectors. We  
formed a line that reached away around  
into Essex street, and when night came we  
got reflector lights, and there was never a  
word of primary."

"At the select party inside the hall they  
polled only 233 votes, and even at that we  
had more than 100 votes in their box."

"And Grassie was the worst educated  
one of all," repeated the rosy-cheeked  
Beyer, who seemed to be impressed with the  
soft beauty of this precious original remark.

"So he was, so was," assented Beyer.  
"He had the enrolment. They wouldn't  
let us keep tally, but agreed to give us a  
copy. When we called for it, Grassie said:  
'No I won't give it to you. What show  
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"What's Patterson? His own district  
has lost ground every year since he became  
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Sol Smith--he's driving all the best men out  
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United States or the city, they only polled  
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"You bet we will," assented Fred  
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"I don't believe he's Platt's man half so  
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"I know he ain't," said Mr. Rourke,  
mysteriously.

"I think Platt's more his man than he is  
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There was silence for a whole minute,  
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"Mr. Platt told me the other day that he  
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ublican party of the Ate, but Patterson  
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munication of fact had the effect of  
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his ears:

"Go easy on us, now! If you go hard on  
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AS FROM THE DEAD

Aaron Kline Resurrected Out of a  
Chicago Morgue.

A New York Salesman Who Had  
Been Drugged and Robbed.

Hospital Authorities Once Declared  
Him Beyond Their Aid.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
CHICAGO, Jan. 24.--Drummer Aaron Kline,  
an \$8,000 a year salesman for Arnold, Con-  
stable & Co., of New York, was lying ap-  
parently dead in a Chicago morgue the other  
night.

To-day he is on a New York Central limited  
speeding to Gotham as fast as steam will  
take him.

The story of Mr. Kline's resurrection is a  
queer one.

Last Monday evening he was found lying on  
the sidewalk unconscious, at the corner of La-  
salle and Adams streets.

Thinking him dead, the officers of the patrol  
wagon took him to a morgue.

After ten hours some one saw signs of life  
in the body and Kline was put in an ambulance  
and conveyed to the County Hospital.

The authorities at this place refused to re-  
ceive him, saying that he was dead, and he  
was carried to the Hospital Morgue.

On close examination there it was found that  
Kline was breathing faintly once or twice a  
minute.

The application of a stomach pump revealed  
the fact the man had been drugged with snuff.

From 6 o'clock in the evening till 5 o'clock  
the next morning the doctor labored vainly  
to restore him to consciousness.

A battery of twelve cells was frequently  
used, producing no result save muscular con-  
tractions.

At 5 o'clock Kline gave distinct evidence of  
life, and a few minutes later he was able to  
talk.

He said that Monday evening he had met a  
woman on Clark street and had gone with her  
to a saloon and drank a glass of porter.

That was the last he remembered.

He had been robbed of his jewelry and \$70 in  
money.

At the carpet department of Arnold, Con-  
stable & Co., in this city, Supt. Eockridge  
said to-day Kline had been a salesman there  
for six years.

He is twenty-nine years of age and bears an  
excellent reputation.

His people live in Plainfield, N. J.  
A telegram from him, dated at Chicago, was  
received yesterday, in which he said  
he was going to leave for South Bend, Ind.  
He left New York Dec. 10.

STEVE BRODIE'S RACING DONKEY.

His Owner Writes That He Has En-  
tered Him for the Brooklyn  
Handicap.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
My donkey has been entered for the Brook-  
lyn Handicap. I have sent checks to Mr. Mc-  
Intyre, of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, and Mr.  
Whitehead, of the Hudson County Jockey  
Club, at Guttenburg, N. J., and they have  
been accepted.

I am training my donkey under my own  
supervision, since I brought him from Ireland.  
I have already made overtures to Jockeys  
Hamilton, Garrison and Marie Bergen to name  
their own price to ride my donkey, at a sum  
of \$100, which will be paid him by a good  
jockey.

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WILL HE RESIGN?

Commissioner Beattie Placed Under a  
Committee's Supervision.

Mayor Grant Bound to Know  
Why the Streets Are Filthy.

Prominent Citizens Asked to Make a  
Searching Inquiry.

Just before his departure from the City Hall,  
late this afternoon, Mayor Grant left an ad-  
monition to Street-Cleaning Commissioner  
Beattie which is almost a request for him to  
resign.

He sent Morris K. Jessup, Thos. M.  
Adams, Frank Chas. Smith, J. J. King, the  
college, David H. King, the builder, and  
Ferdinand V. Greene, a letter of which the  
following is a copy:

GENTLEMEN: I have to request that you will  
give your services for the next thirty days, or  
so much longer as you may find necessary, as  
an Advisory Committee on the subject of street  
cleaning.

The present condition of the streets is not  
satisfactory, either to the public or the city  
administration, and the purpose to be attained  
by your labors is to discover the causes of this  
unsatisfactory condition and suggest the  
remedy.

I shall be obliged if you will examine the  
whole subject in all its bearings and report  
your judgment upon the following questions, to  
wit:

1. Is the Department of Street Cleaning  
efficiently managed, and, if not, in what re-  
spect is it inefficient?

2. Is the present law adequate and, if not,  
what additional legislation is required?

3. Is the amount of money now appropriated  
sufficient to clean the streets properly and, if  
not, what is your judgment in this respect?

The Commissioner of Street Cleaning is re-  
quested not only to place the records of his  
Department at the disposal of the committee, but  
also to suggest in regard to a certain dis-  
trict to be selected by you extending from  
river to river, in which a complete and thor-  
ough trial is to be given, under your direc-  
tion, to the "patrol system" which has been  
suggested by one of your members.

I can assure you that all the departments  
of the city government under my control will  
co-operate with you to the full extent of their  
power in the investigation to which I have re-  
quested you to give your time, and from the  
results of which I anticipate great benefits to  
the city. Yours truly,

HUGH J. GRANT, Mayor.

The following letter was addressed to Com-  
missioner Beattie:

SIR: I enclose herewith a copy of a letter  
which I have to-day sent to Messrs. M. K.  
Jessup, Thos. M. Adams, C. F. Chandler,  
D. H. King, Jr., and F. V. Greene, request-  
ing them to serve as an advisory committee for  
the purpose of thoroughly examining to-day  
the street cleaning in this city, and suggest-  
ing the proper remedy for the present un-  
satisfactory condition of the streets.

This committee will select a certain district  
of the city extending from river to river, and  
will indicate the essential features of the "pa-  
trol system" to be applied as an experiment in  
this district.

"I have to request that you will comply fully  
with their suggestions and employ the re-  
sources of your Department to give this re-  
sults of your investigation to the city."

You will also please put the records of your  
Department at the disposal of this committee.

Yours respectfully,

HUGH J. GRANT, Mayor.

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WOOD CUTTER

Defeated the Sprinters  
in the Handicap at  
Guttenburg.

Al Farrow Won the Third in a  
Walk from Iceberg.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
GUTTENBURG, N. J., Jan. 24.--The  
mild Spring-like weather brought out a  
large crowd to the track on the hill to-day.  
The day was an ideal one for racing, and it  
was no wonder that several thousand people  
took a few hours off and sought enjoyment in  
the very fine card which was run off this after-  
noon.

There were probably more of the fair sex  
present at Guttenburg to-day than at any pre-  
vious race day during the Winter meetings.  
Crowds strolled up and down the lawn and the  
whole aspect of the place was decidedly sum-  
mery.

The track was in very good condition con-  
sidering the fact that it was subjected to cutting  
the last week. The Guttenburg track, how-  
ever, owing to the hard foundation dries out  
very quickly, and the bother of picking mud-  
holes was dispensed with to-day.

The betting ring was crowded from the time  
the first race started, and the bookies must  
have done a great deal of business.

Since the interference of the authorities at  
Clifton, however, many of the bookies have  
been scared out of business, and the ring is  
consequently more comfortable. Nearly fifty  
bookmakers yelled, "Come on, boys!" before  
the first race, and they offered tempting odds  
against the fact named to go.

The public came, and they plunged on Ran-  
coco to such an extent that he was an even  
money favorite in a very short time.

Young Duke was brought over from Clifton,  
and he was a strong second choice. Hilda  
and Tommie were each favored at 10 to 1.

When the race was run there was nothing in  
it but Rancoco. He got away in front, lead-  
ing from the start to the finish. They pondered  
him heavily, and Barney had come all the way  
from Gloucester to ride.

Rancoco's mount on Now or Never was also  
played by a select division of McLean's friends  
and he showed some of his old-time form.

Tremie was also played, chiefly for the place.  
The good thing failed, for Harry Bergen on  
Now or Never made the race, and he was a  
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IT'S A WISE POLICE CAPTAIN WHO KNOWS WHICH WILL BE HIS  
OWN PRECINCT OVER NIGHT--SOMETIMES.



Block of Houses in Jersey City  
in a Blaze.

Fire broke out at 4 o'clock this afternoon in  
a block of dwelling houses at Essex and  
Green streets, Jersey City.

Four persons were carried to the hospital  
incomatible.

The fire is still blazing.

CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Little Work on the Edison Building.  
Six framers and two carpenters constituted  
the working force engaged upon the Edison  
Building this morning. Waiting delegates  
and the firemen would quit work for good  
to-day.

Fire Veteran Wilson Burned.  
Many Ninth Warders will attend the funeral  
to-morrow at the rooms of the Veteran Fire-  
men's Association, 121 West Fourteenth street,  
at 10 o'clock. The deceased was a member of  
the association and a fireman for many years.  
He died on Thursday.

Dead Men's Bones Dug Up.  
While William A. Black, an engineer em-  
ployed at 25 Prince street, was digging a trench  
in the cellar there at 10 o'clock this morning  
he unearthed a lot of human bones. The bones  
were taken to the Morgue. The police think  
the bones have been there since the place was  
a burying ground.

Father Malone Likely to Recover.  
Rev. Thomas H. Malone, pastor of St.  
Joseph's Church in South Denver, Colo., who  
fractured his skull by falling on the sidewalk  
on Fifty-sixth street Thursday night, was said  
to be improving in Roosevelt Hospital this  
morning. House Surgeon Kemp says the  
prospect is that Father Malone will recover.

Died from the Effects of a Fall.  
Margaret McDonald, fifty-eight years old, a  
domestic, of 23 Greenwich street, died at  
Chambers Street Hospital this morning from  
the effects of a fall from a fire escape. She  
was hurt in falling downstairs last night.

Boys Selling Stolen Cigars.  
Berthold Rothman, thirteen years old, of 120  
South Eighth street, Brooklyn, and Charles  
Levy, fifteen years old, of 40 Johnson avenue,  
Brooklyn, were held at the Tombs this morn-  
ing for selling stolen cigars. The boys were  
found in the act of selling the cigars at the  
New York bridge entrance.

Run Over in Fifth Avenue.  
Lonia Teak, twenty-seven years old, of 125  
East Twenty-seventh street, was run over  
by a carriage at Fifth avenue and Eighth  
street to-day and severely injured. She  
was taken to the New York Hospital.

Robbed Two Synagogues.  
Joseph Schwartz, of 4 Livingston street, was  
renowned at Essex Market this morning,  
charged with stealing silverware from the  
synagogue. He confessed that he attended ser-  
vice in the synagogue, secreted himself after  
the service and helped himself to the silver-  
ware.

Damage by Running Water.  
Running water from a faucet on the fourth  
floor at 124 East Fourteenth street last night  
damaged a considerable extent the stock of  
Davis & Co., printers.

Ran Naked in Seventh Avenue.  
Susan, an Italian colored woman thirty-  
three years old, living at 225 West Twenty-  
seventh street, was found running naked in  
Seventh avenue early this morning. A police-  
man saw her and called her to her senses. She  
was taken to the New York Hospital.

Mr. Breckinridge in Delaware.  
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
SEAFORD, Del., Jan. 23.--One of the  
memorable events in the history of the  
public schools of this county was the lecture  
here last night of "Twenty-fourth Street Strin-  
ger," the distinguished free-trade advocate  
from the Blue Grass regions of Kentucky,  
before the Delaware Educational Association.  
The lecture was a most successful one, and  
was the first